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SUN HEATERS

THREE KAMEHAMEHA CAMPERS WERE LOST IN MOUNTAINS

The boys of Kamehameha schools have just completed an eight day camp at Halehuha, during which several of their number were lost in the mountains and had thrilling experiences before a search party found them. The Tri-Weekly Handicraft, a paper published by the pupils has the following account of the adventure:

"At supper time a rumor went around that three boys were lost, and the officer of the day overheard the conversation and reported the absence of the boys to Captain Winters. It was found that these three boys—W: Iona, A. Wilson and J. Kaapana—belonged to the bunch that went up with Mr. Hopwood, and he was consulted and the case put into his hands. Up to 7:30 o'clock that evening the boys had not returned, and after further investigation it was found that a young Hawaiian chap had gone along with the boys and was last seen making a new trail up the side of the mountain. Mr. Hopwood decided to send a search party up and remain at the top of the mountain till morning, when they were to start out to hunt for the missing boys."

"Six boys were appointed, and were provided with blankets, overcoat, grub, oil and lamps. A bugler also went along. They left camp at 8 o'clock and reached the top of the trail at 11 o'clock. The bugle was not sounded that night for fear the missing boys would get excited if they heard it. Early next morning the crowd started off on the hunt for the wanderers, and after the bugle blew the fourth time a cry was heard down below and there were the poor fellows way down at the bottom of the gulches, soaked through. After meeting, a fire was built, coffee made and a small meal was had. The lost boys seemed to be weak, and the trip home to camp was made very slowly, on account of it being too steep. Below them was a pool of water which was deep, and all they could do was to jump into the water and swim across to a bank, where a new trail was found. All four boys jumped and into the water they went, clothes and

all, swam across and started to beat it on a new trail.

"It soon got dark and they got ready to sleep for the night. All of them were somewhat chilled. Early next morning the bugle was heard above them and one of the boys took off his undershirt, tied it to a branch and began waving it to draw attention of the boys above, giving their position. This was successful and the weary crowd met and found their way home, only five minutes too late to catch the train for the homeward trip with the rest of the boys."

Albert Wilson, '14, one of the lost boys, wrote the following:

We got to the half-way house at 10 o'clock on Friday morning. We rested for about half an hour and started again. We had a little boy for our guide. He led the boys first to a trail and when he found it, said that he had made a mistake and so the boys had to come back. I was waiting at the cross-road because there were two trails at this place where I was standing. When the boys returned from the other trail that led down to the stream, we all started for the other trail. There was about twenty boys. The trail was about two miles and a half long. The trail we took led us down to another stream. We got away from the crowd and were lost. We ate some palm seeds. We reached the stream and had a drink of water. The boys decided that we should go down the stream a little ways. We started a little way and came to a large water fall about fifty-five feet high. About thirty yards away from the falls there was a trail made by the people. Our guide said that this was the trail to Hauula. We took a rest with the rest of the boys. As we started for the trail the rest of the boys started back over the same trail, and that left only four of us. The other boys did not see the trail we took. The trail was alright for about six hundred yards, and the rest of it was pretty bad. It was covered with Uluhi and it was hard work for us to beat our way in. So I said to the boys, "Well

boys I think we better return and not try to follow it any more."

As we started the little boy who was now the last one, started the dirt gave away and down went the little fellow. Where he slid, it was about twenty feet from the trail to the bottom of the stream. The little fellow began to cry because, he thought we were going to leave him alone. The boys told me that the little fellow had fallen down the stream so I made up my mind that I would go down for him. At first I did not have any idea of how steep the place was. When I found out that there was no possible place to climb down, I slid down. I fell into a pool of deep water. I had to swim across. I looked at the little boy. He was wet like a drowned rat. The other two boys did not want to beat it and leave us alone so they came down with us.

Now we all started down the stream to find a place where we could climb up. We had to go a long ways before we could find a place to climb up. We followed the stream until we came to a place where we could climb. The third fall we saw was pretty bad and at the bottom was a deep pool of water. We all slid down this on a log and got about half way when the log broke and we fell in the pool and had to swim. We were all wet like drowned rats. At the fourth fall I took a look at it and thought it was too steep for us to try. We wandered a little and found some Hawaiian bananas and some palm seeds. We filled up on this.

The rain and fog was so thick so that it was hard work for us to tell where we were. I told the boys that we had better start for the hill and stay there and make camp. We did. It was four o'clock. When we were asleep the rats came around us. The night was not good because our clothes were wet and we could not sleep comfortably. We had to shiver through half the night. Every fifteen minutes we would get up and exercise ourselves for fear we might get pneumonia. The little boy we had to put in between us and kept him warm. The next morning we slept late and did not wake up until 8 o'clock.

Just as we were starting back to find the trail we heard some one calling. We waited a little and heard it again. So we repeated our call and soon saw some one on the hill. We

took our undershirts and waved at them, then immediately we heard the bugle sound. It was a pleasant call for us to hear and to feel that we were safe again. We started down the stream and met Smith. He took us back to the half-way house from where we got lost. Lahlau took a message to Kauwe telling him we were safe. Kauwe told the rest of the party that we were safe and they did not need any more boys. Lahlau got back and he began to cook some coffee on the fire and warm some corned beef for us. You can imagine how we ate. A. Spencer and H. Burgess came in and saw us. We all started back feeling very much relieved. We got back to camp and were three minutes late in catching the train. We went down to camp and found the tents filled with girls. Mr. Hopwood told us to rest a little and have some cognac and sherry. We have something to eat and after we went to pitch up a tent for Mr. Horne. At 7 o'clock we went out on the beach with the girls and sat down and told them our story.

At 9 o'clock when we were going to bed the girls gave us their overcoats. We had enough overcoats to build a tent.

We returned to school the next day and we had lots to eat. The girls helped us out a great deal. My story is ended.

NEW RICE MILL.

The K. Yamamoto Rice Mill is the largest as well as the finest in the islands. All machinery is of the very latest pattern. The famous Tengu Rice is cleaned at this mill. With the large cleaning capacity they are able to handle considerable outside particular work which they guarantee.

CHILDREN LIKE IT.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., agents.

New Goods at Sachs.

Ready-to-wear, Lingerie, Dresses, Tailored Suits, Morning Dresses, Long White Serge Coats and Panama Cloth Skirts were received by the Sachs Dry Goods Co. on this Sierra.

FROM LEILEHUA TO FORT RUGER

Yesterday there marched through Honolulu a number of men from Leilehua, where the Fifth Cavalry is encamped. They were a field battery bound for Fort Ruger, back of Diamond Head, to take to Leilehua certain guns.

The field battery is stationed at Leilehua.

Captain A. U. Faulkner and Lieutenants Lewis and Peyton were in charge. They left Leilehua at 7 o'clock in the morning and reached Fort Ruger at 3:30 in the afternoon. Some marching!

They took back to Leilehua four five-inch siege battery guns and four caissons of the three-inch battery; two battery and store wagons to the three-inch batteries, all of which have been at Fort Ruger for the last eighteen months.

Next week there will be taken to Leilehua from Fort Ruger, where they have been stored for the period mentioned, one three-inch gun, one five-inch gun and one seven-inch gun.

The field battery men feel grateful to companies 105 and 159 of the coast artillery for the hospitality extended at Fort Ruger.

In this connection it is said that there is no immediate chance of the Leilehua forces being transferred to town.

WANTS LICENSE FOR THE DRINKER

TORONTO, March 24.—Licenses for drinkers is the idea contributed to the problem of the liquor traffic by the Rev. G. M. Brewin. The clergy of Toronto have been greatly concerned of late at the amount of alcoholic indulgence in the city. One preacher estimated that 2,000 men go home intoxicated every night. Under Mr. Brewin's plan this could not be.

He suggests that licenses be issued to liquor drinkers upon the payment of a nominal fee and that these licenses be produced whenever a drink is purchased. The licenses would be suspended for occasional intoxication and cancelled for habitual inebriety. Accordingly, as 2,000 men went home under the influence of liquor in one night, 2,000 licenses would be suspended the next day, and if they kept it up the license would be revoked and they could not buy any more drinks.

for it would be the duty of the bartenders to demand the production of licenses before serving the liquor.

HAKALAU AND KOHALA CROPS

HILO, April 15.—Manager John Ross, of Hakalau plantation, was a town visitor on Saturday and when asked in regard to the crop which he expected to take off, was extremely sanguine. In speaking of the matter he said:

"From the present indications it looks very much as though we would run over the estimate by about 500 tons. This would mean a crop of 11,700 tons, which would be very satisfactory. The first month or more the juice was very poor and things looked bad but lately the quality of the juice has been very much richer and the cane is very full of juice, so things look better. I understand that a number of the plantations in this vicinity have had the same experience, and that in general things look very much better than they did a few weeks ago."

Among the plantation managers to visit Hilo last week was Manager Watt, of the Kohala Sugar Company. When asked in regard to the condition of the industry in his section Mr. Watt said:

"Everything looks very well in the Kohala district, from what I can hear and see. While the juice is not quite as rich as might be expected on a general average this is more than made up for by the fact that the cane is very full of juice. We expect to wind up with very good crops. In regard to the labor situation, while labor is not over and above abundant, we are doing very well, mainly on account of the fact that a large amount of our cane is being grown by contract. We pay good prices for the cane and the growers seem to be well satisfied with their results. Of course we have some Filipinos work for the plantation by the month but with Japanese, contract work is the rule."

See that you get your green stamps when you are buying at the stores. And call at the show rooms, and see the many valuable articles you get for them.